

**VETERANS CROWD
GETTYSBURG CAMP,
IN PITILESS HEAT**

Arrangements Made for
40,000, and 50,000
Are Present.

MERCURY OVER HUNDRED MARK

Despite Discomforts, There Is
Wild Enthusiasm Among
Grizzled Warriors of North
and South on Opening Day
of Semicentennial of
Historic Battle.

Gettysburg, Pa., July 1.—In the pitiless glare of a sun that sent the mercury bubbling over the hundred mark

only a delusion, the armies of the North and the South to-day began the formal exercises set to mark the semi-centennial of Gettysburg.

Veterans to the number of 15,000, the army officers estimated, filed into the big tent set apart for the exercises and sat in the haze of heat for two hours and shook the camp with their cheers.

When the speakers made references to a reunited nation. Every seat under the canvas was taken long before Secretary of War Garrison and Governor Tener, the orators of the day, came chugging up in their automobiles. Although the men in gray were far outnumbered by those in blue, there were possibly a thousand Southerners in the amphitheater, and what they lacked in numbers they made up in lung power. When Governor Tener finished his speech, General Bonaparte

Young, commander-in-chief of the Confederate Veterans, rose slowly and bowed to him.

Give Him "Rebel Yell."

"I can give you something that no one else can give you," he said. "We will now give you the rebel yell."

Nine famous Confederate generals and a thousand veterans of the South gave it so loudly that it was heard far back in the camp toward Gettysburg.

When General Young stepped forward to deliver his address he was greeted with wild enthusiasm, the crowd retaining its position. Commander-in-Chief, Rear Admiral, Vice Admiral,

He took as his keynote the conviction of each side in the great struggle that each fought for a principle which each believed was the truth. One of his opening statements was that the Northern soldiers deserved more credit than the Southerners for the promulgation and successful realization of the present great reunion, which he characterized as the greatest movement of its kind in the world.

This compliment to the Northern veterans was greeted with loud cries of "No!" to which General Young quickly replied: "I know better than you do. His speech captured the audience, and he was overwhelmed by handshakes.

Among 200 guests on the platform were Governors Mann, Virginia; McCreary, Kentucky, and Eberhardt, Minnesota; Senator Penrose, of Pennsylvania; and the following Confederates:

Generals: Robinson, Texas; West Georgia; Thomas J. Shaffer, Louisiana; A. D. Williams, Florida; E. M. Law, Florida, and Carr, North Carolina.

The invocation was delivered by the Rev. George Edwards Lovejoy, chaplain-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic.

The benediction was to have been said by the Rev. H. M. Hamill, chaplain.

Veterans Pour Into Camp.
All through the night the veterans poured into camp, took graciously of what small blessing fate passed on to them for a few hours and found permanent quarters when the hour

pressed regular army officers could get them ready. Late to-day Major Norman Moyle, second in command to Brigadier-General Emmitt, estimated that more than 50,000 men are quartered in a camp intended to hold 40,000.

Through persistent efforts, however, every man has been cared for as well as possible. Thousands have been

given quarters in the big tent, and hundreds of others in smaller tents used in the day time for speech-making and reunions. No officer cared to estimate the number of Southerners here. There are more than 3,000 from Virginia, and it is probable that one quarter of the total number is represented by the men from Dixie.

Many veterans got no further than one meal in camp and one look at the crowded tents, and then started back home as quickly as they could go. The real exodus, however, will not begin until Thursday or Friday, for thousands who might have left sooner expect to stay over the Fourth of July to see President Wilson.

and after the veterans quartered in the big tent made their slim toilets, the reunions of regiments and companies and squadrons began. Confederate who were in Pickett's charge took kee delight in marching with life and drum to Spangler's Woods, where the columns of Pickett formed on July, 186 to begin the charge that marked the high tide of the Lost Cause. The

high tide of the Lost Cause. They did not charge again like they once did, but they remembered, or thought they remembered, and nobody said them nay every stick and stone and even the blades of grass in that wide stretch where death kept step with them before.

On the edge of the Union side of the camp, the veterans of Merodith's Brigade and of Pettigrew's Brigade, of North Carolina, got together to go over the story of the fight of the 1st of July. The struggle between the regiments of the new brigades was the most disastrous in number of those killed in the entire three days' fighting, and was seldom equalled in the whole history of the war. They met to-day, many of them, for the first time since the

The doctors were amazed to-day the way the veterans withstood the unusual heat, for it poured down in way to keep men scores of years younger in the house. But thirty veterans were taken sick in the big tent during the exercises, but most of them